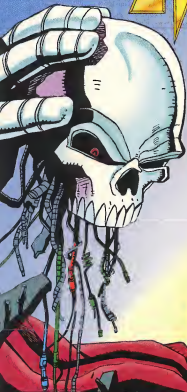




GHOST RIDER

2099 AD

THE NEW
HEAD
OF THE
USA



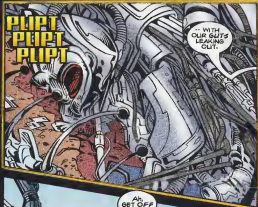
DIRECT EDITION

01311



\$1.95 US \$2.95 CAN







LITTLE THINGS LIKE THE BILL OF RIGHTS, FR INSTANCE.

FREEDOM OF SPEECH, PROTECTION FROM ILLEGAL SEARCH AND SEIZURE.



DOOM'S GOING TO TAKE A CHAINSAW TO THE CONSTITUTION AND CUT OUT THE INCONVENIENT PARTS.

AND ONCE HE'S DONE THAT, YOU TELL ME --



— WHO'S GOING TO PUT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER?



THE WORST THING IS THAT IT'LL HAPPEN RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES...

...AND WE'LL NEVER NOTICE ANY OF IT.



THE DAYS OF DISSOLUTION AND BALKANIZATION, OF A GREAT SUPERPOWER SHATTERED IN RUINS, ARE OVER.

THE MYRIAD FRAGMENTS HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AGAIN.

SKRIBPTA BBBLIPT SKRIP

LET
LIG NOW
REBUILD.

FABLES of the RECONSTRUCTION

LEN KAMINSKI WORDS GRAHAM PATTISON RICHARD STARKING LETTERING CHRISTIE COLORES MATT JOEY GROUP BOBBIE EDITOR
HIGGINS PICTURES COMICRAFT SCHEELE COLORS MORRA EDITOR CAVALIERI EDITOR CHASE LCHAF

UNION SQUARE 1999™ Vol. 1, No. 12, May, 1995, (USPS: 011-665) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Barry Stewart, President, Stan Lee, Publisher Michael Holtzman, Group Vice President, Publishing OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 300 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10014. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.95 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.45 in Canada. Subscription rates for 12 issues: \$18.00 U.S., \$20.00 foreign, and for Canadian subscribers add \$1.00 for postage and GST. GST #R123073652. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, or other institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This paragraph may not be sold except by authorized dealers; a full or partial subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or contents removed, nor in a mutilated condition. (GHOST RECON 2099) (including all previous characters featured in this issue and the character Ghostrecon 2099) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. PHOTOGRAPH: 1995 MARVEL COMICS TO BRING YOU 2099, A MARVEL COMICS MARKETING GROUP. CIRCULATION COPY. P.B. REG. 1979 MARSHALL, CT. 06413-1979. TELEPHONE: (203) 745-5331. Printed in the U.S.A.





DO IT
WRONGS AND
YOU'RE
CRATERED,
YD?

YOU'RE
FULL OF
GLITCH,
MEGABYTE.

THAT
GECKWARE
IS WORSE THAN
USELESS FOR THE
KIND OF MAJOR
HACK DOOM
PULLED
OFF.

YEAH?
YOU TELL ME
HOW HE DID
IT, THEN.

BAR
CODE



WHAT
I HEARD
HE HAD
HELP.

HAD
BOTH DUKE
STRATOSPHERE
AND THE DIXIE
FLATLINE
WIRED IN, I
HEAR.

AAA
YOU'RE RIPPED
CRYPTOKNIGHT
THAT DON'T
SCAN AT
ALL.

BYTES ME,
FLAMEJOB.

HOW
'BOUT YOU
DOCTOR AHO?
HOW YOU FIGURE
THE NUMBERS?

LIHH?

...I DON'T
HAVE CLUE
ONE...







TOXIC ZOMBIES.

PUGBAGS.

HEY, I USED TO KNOW SOME OF THEM. THEY WEREN'T SUCH BAD GUY'S.

DUNNO WHAT HAPPENED TO THEIR FASHION SENSE, THOUGH.



YOU NEED TO GET OUT MORE, JACK.

THEY'RE SLAMMED ON WHITE HEAT. DOES SOMETHING WERD TO THEIR BODY CHEMISTRY. GAVE KINDA CELLULAR MUTATION.

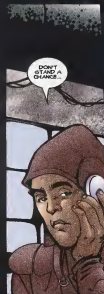
GIVES 'EM BAD HAIR AND WORSE ATTITUDE.



WE BETTER SPLIT.

THEY BEEN BUSTING HEADS ALL OVER LITTLE CALCUITA.

FOUR THEY'RE CRUISING FOR TROUBLE, AND WE...



DON'T STAND A CHANCE...



JUST DIDN'T SCAN, SEEB.

DIDN'T LIKE HIM THAT MUCH 'FORE HE WAS DEAD... THEN I COULDN'T STOP THINKING 'BOUT HIM.



THEN I THOUGHT MAYBE HE WASN'T NOW HE IS AGAIN...

...E THINK...



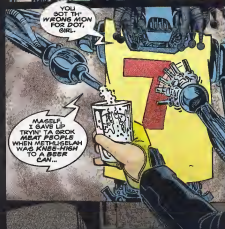
WHY'S
IT ALL HAVE TO
BE SO SHOCKING
COMPLICATED?



I MEAN,
EVEN IF HE
WAS STILL ALIVE,
I DON'T KNOW
HOW I'D FEEL
ABOUT
IT...

...NEV'N'D
WHAT HE THINKS
OWES NOW.

KIN YOU
CRUNCH ANY
OF THESE
NUMBERS?



YOU
GOT TH' WRONG MON
FOR DOT,
GIRL...

MACE!
I GAVE UP
TRYIN' TA BROK
MEAT FOOPLS
WHEN METHUSELAH
WAS KNBB-HIGH
TO A BEER
CAN...



"...DEY GOT TOO
MANY MOVIN'
PARTS."

I'M TELLIN'
YOU, MAN.
THINGS DON'T
MAKE SENSE OF
THEMSELVES.

ORDER
HAS TO BE
IMPOSED, OR
YOU END UP
WITH...

AFTER ALL THE WORK
I'VE DONE PREPARING
TO BRING SOME KIND
OF ORDER TO THIS
GOD-FORGOTTEN
WORLD --

-- YEARS OF
SUBTLE SOCIAL
ENGINEERING AND
TALCUM MEDIA
VIRUSES --

-- IT'S AN
OUTRAGE.

AFTER ALL THE WORK
I'VE DONE PREPARING
TO BRING SOME KIND
OF ORDER TO THIS
GOD-FORGOTTEN
WORLD --

-- YEARS OF
SUBTLE SOCIAL
ENGINEERING AND
TALCUM MEDIA
VIRUSES --

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TO BRING SOME KIND
OF ORDER TO THIS
GOD-FORGOTTEN
WORLD --

-- YEARS OF
SUBTLE SOCIAL
ENGINEERING AND
TALCUM MEDIA
VIRUSES --

-- IT'S AN
OUTRAGE.

DIDN'T THAT BARBARIC FOOL UNDERSTAND THAT THE DAYS OF HIS KING ARE LONG PASSED?

THERE IS MORE TO WIELDING POWER IN 2099 --

DON'T
THAT BARBARIC
FOOL UNDERSTAND
THAT THE DAYS OF
HIS KING ARE LONG
PASSED?

THERE
IS MORE TO
WIELDING POWER
IN 2099 --

[illegible][illegible]

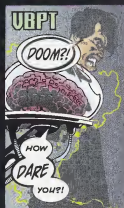


ALERT:
ACCESS OVERRIDE
ENABLED, EXECUTE
BIOCONTROL
CHAMBER

WHAT?!

IMPOSSIBLE!

VBPT



MAY I REMIND YOU
KELLERMAN, THAT I
AM MORE PROPERLY
ADDRESSED AS
"MISTER
PRESIDENT".

HOWEVER,
IN LIGHT OF
YOUR...CONDITION,
I SHALL OVERLOOK
THE LAPSE OF
PROTOCOL.

THIS
TIME.

FASCINATING. PRESERVATION
OF HUMAN BRAIN
THROUGH
POLYMERIZATION.

IMMORTALITY
AS ORGANIC FORM,
BUT NOT WITHOUT
ITS PRICE, I
WAGNE.

I DON'T
NEED YOUR
PITY.

GET
TO THE
POINT,
DOOM. —
WHAT DO
YOU WANT
FROM
ME?

BIP
ZIK LA

THE
FRUSTRATIONS
OF EXISTING IN THIS
FORM, INTERACTING WITH
THE LIVING THROUGH A
PROSTHETIC HOLOGRAM,
MUST BE SUBSTANTIAL.

MY AGENDA REQUIRES A
CERTAIN SMALL LEVERAGE
AMONG THE HEADS OF THE
TRANSGATIONALS.

AN
INSIDER I
CAN RELY
ON.

YOU
WILL HAVE
THAT
HONOR.

HONOR?!

NOTHING
COULD COMPEL
ME TO BECOME
YOUR
TOOL!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

I SHOULD
THINK THAT
WOULD BE
OBVIOUS.

SKLIP

I'M
CHANGING
YOUR
MIND.



THINK OF IT AS
AN UPGRADE,
KELLERMAN.



MINUTES
AGO, YOU WERE
BUT A COMMON
BILLIONAIRE --
NOW YOU ARE A
PERFECTLY OBEIENT
SERVANT OF DOOM.




I...
I
AWAIT YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS.



"I AWAIT YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS,
MISTER
PRESIDENT."



I
AWAIT YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS...
MISTER
PRESIDENT.



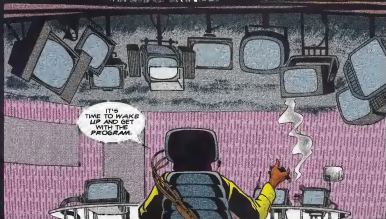
FIRST AND FOREMOST,
YOU SHALL IMMEDIATELY
CEASE YOUR PROPAGANDA
CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE
BEING KNOWN AS THE
GHOST RIDER.

I HAVE
VERY SPECIFIC
PLANS FOR HIM,
WHICH I DO NOT
WANT INTERFERED
WITH.



YOU MAY, IF
YOU WISH, TAKE
COMFORT
FROM THIS
FACT --

HE WILL
HAVE NO MORE
CHOKE IN THE
MATTER THAN
YOU DO.



YOU THINK I
CALLED THIS
VIRTUAL
SUMMIT FOR
KICKS?

WE GOT
MAJOR BIZ
GOING DOWN
BACK IN
REALTIME

—AND
WE GOT TO
FIGURE OUT WHAT
THE UNDERNET'S
GONNA DO
ABOUT IT.

NOBODY'S
HAPPY ABOUT
ANY OF THIS
ANESTHESIA

WE'RE
ALL VIOLENTLY
ALLERGIC TO
AUTHORITARIAN
CONSENSUS
REALITY

I'M
JUST SAYING IT'S
TIME TO KEEP OUR
HEADS DOWN.
IS ALL





DOWN IN THE SAND
LIKE OSTRICHES
CRACKERJACK!

THERE'S
A SERIOUS
LAW 'N' ORDER
EPIDEMIC BREWING.
THE OBVIOUS
NONCONFORMISTS
ARE GOING TO BE
FIRST IN THE
WARHEAD.



VOLUNTARY
COOPERATION
REQUIRES SOME
DEGREE OF TRUST --
TRUST IS PREDICATED
ON SHARED
CONFIDENCES.

WHO
AMONG US IS
PREPARED TO RISK
THAT, SIRIUS?



FORMAL ORGANIZATION
IMPLIES HIERARCHY
AND INEQUITIES OF
POWER, THUS CREATING
COUNTERPRODUCTIVE
CONSPIRATORIAL
INTRIGUES.

TRUE
COMMUNICATION
IS POSSIBLE
ONLY AMONG
EQUALS.



DON'T LECTURE,
MWA. IT'S NOT JUST
RUDE. IT'S
BEWING.

WHAT
BOTH YOU AND MWAFL
DON'T SEE IS THAT
THERE'S STRENGTH
IN NUMBERS.

IF WE
DON'T HANG
TOGETHER,
WE'LL ALMOST
CERTAINLY HANG
SEPARATELY.

FIRST
SENSIBLE
THING I'VE
HEARD TODAY,
REPTILIOUS.



THE
BOTTOM
LINE HERE IS
SURVIVAL.

SO FAR,
WE'VE ALL
BEEN LUCKY.
BUT SOONER OR
LATER WE'RE
ALL GOING TO
END UP --

REALITY BYTES 2099

BITMAPPED



This is the inaugural edition of the 2099 Bitesize Bulletin Page, so we kind of needed some sense of moment...despite that it merely condemns us to desperate attempts to amuse, confound and delight our readers. So if you happen to see someone on the downtown local furtively jolting entries on sheets of cheap paper, that may be neither some asylum inmate's catastrophist theories nor some neighborhood art-school phony's alleged poetry. Be kind...it's probably your beleaguered Marvel editor, prepping another 2099 page!



MORE OF MARVEL 2099

(We're ba-dack!)

Roses 2099 #20-Redneck celebrates victory in the shadow of Doom.

Geet Ross 2099 A.D. #13-Ghostie gets a heck of a wake up call Doom has taken over, and it's just as surprising to O'Monks as well.

Rus 2099 #6-The second gamma-radiated character in the 2099-overse, Doctor Apollo, makes his bid for control of Louisiana.

X-Men 2099 A.D. #20-Bloodhawk is back in a big way! You won't believe your eyes when you see the size of his Mo'nstrorob! And man, that Um and Condelatelo art!

First Order Of Business: Rick is coming back, yeah, Rick Leonard's had as much down time as a human can endure. Now he's eager to get back to drawing the adventures of everybody's favorite futuristic arachnid, **SPIDER-MAN 2099**.

So why isn't he doing it right away? Well he's laboring mightily to produce **SPIDEY 2099 PROJECT X**, which we've been hinting about to you in our letters pages. Well, it's finally coming to pass. It's merely the Marvel Megaverse event of a lifetime! Peter David has written a spiffy bookshelf edition **SPIDER-MAN 2099** story, in the wild and unestablished tradition of his work on the **ULTA: Future Imperfect** saga. If you dug his work on that, you'll especially enjoy this book, for more reasons than we can divulge right now! Just sit!

Second Order Of Business: How could we have known that Greg and Tim (the breed!) would be so impressed with our **X-MEN 2099** title that they'd want to contribute to their ongoing adventures themselves! Another impressive bookshelf edition is coming...to be entirely pointed by the Brothers Kibbenbrock! John Francis Moore penned this extra long tale, entitled **Dada**, and for today's most famous illustrator are waiting on it now! If they can cook Joey off the island of Monhation to their studio, without him treating he'll be eaten by Smoag or on one or something, maybe he'll score some of their layouts to reproduce here!

Third Order Of Business: I feel that chill in the air? That slightly colder, frostier affect your town seems to have these days? No, not just the temperatures. America has become colder in general because Doom is running it! Doom has declared that the USA is a threat to the security of Louisiana and the world of logs, and has decided to step in and seize control of it himself!

That makes for major changes in the 2099 Universe! So many changes and repercussions, in fact, that we've been forced to do a prequel to the cataclysmic events of **DOOM 2099 A.D. #29**, where it all begins.

An ougar of things to come will be the mighty crossover that is **2099 A.D. #1**! It sports the first-ever clear chromium cover! (Just us, it's

gorgeous!), and is an extra long tale in which the 2099 Universe takes another step closer to the lighter continuity you've demanded.

Fourth Order Of Business: In case you haven't got the word by now Doom is our Chief Executive "Executive" like in the series of "one who executes" the fun jans, boy did we ever using that noun locally! Begins in **DOOM 2099 A.D. #29**, it, too, carries a real cool chromium cover, and because we made a big foolhard about the whole schmeck, the book carries no ads. It's an extra-long story, with only two non-comic pages: the letters pages and the new "Oll With His Head" column written by the man we like to call "Master President" within wasthof, and a word or two greeting from the book's new writer, Warren Ellis. And what a fine job he does, detailing the events of the 2099 Writers Conference!!

Have we mentioned, by the way, that Pat Bradrick is doing some of the most amazing artwork anywhere here? The finely-detailed covers...the remarkably atmospheric interiors...We can't express our admiration enough.

Fifth Order Of Business: On the net and in the mail, we've been picking around for reaction to our double-sized 25th Anniversary issues, with those snazzy embossed covers and previews of series to come.

Your approval and enthusiasm was unanimous. But there were still some slowwos who felt "double-sized" meant that the main story should be longer!

We hear you, that's the reason for the extra long **DOOM** and **2099 A.D.** stories, but it's also the reason that the upcoming **X-MEN 2099 #25** will be a double-sized, book-length extravaganza. John, Ben and Harry have made up their minds that they're going to do it, so they're already confering by phone as to how they can do this without goin' nuts. Anything with this much planning and anticipation has gotta be good!

Sixth Order Of Business: The biggest change in the 2099 Unimverse so far! **PUNISHER 2099 A.D.: AGENT OF SHIELD**. What does this mean? All will become clear very soon.



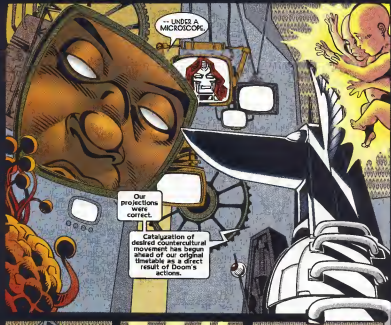
Powerless 2099 A.D. Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D. #28-Doom, sometimes Johnnie Galt, that's the extraordinary end of the Public Eye!



Shaw-Max 2099 #31-"Rogue 446." An eerie, uncanny experience that is our war-crowns most bizarre adventure yet!



Geet 2099 A.D. #29-Doom makes his bid for the US aided by his Black Cabinet, the Panther's Rage.



-- UNDER A
MICROSCOPE.

Our
projections
were
correct.

Catalyzation of
desired countercultural
movement has begun
ahead of our original
timetable as a direct
result of Doom's
actions.



Statistical
analysis indicates
these events have
delayed the collapse
of human civilization
by 3.7 years from our
original calculations.



It may be
sufficient.

Our negotiations
with him have proven
more constructive than
originally projected.



Doom has ever been
an x-factor resistant to
stochastic methodology.

I maintain that
the qualities which
made him useful to
us simultaneously
present a potential
threat of the
first order.



Furthermore, we have compromised control over our experimental subject.

What we have granted Doom will only advance our agenda.

His proposal represented a scenario we ourselves had never considered one with unique possibilities.

And wholly unknown consequences.

We have committed ourselves to a scenario which we have inadequate studied. The potential for error is --



-- Inescapable. We have sinned before, and statistically are virtually certain to do so again.



There shall always be variables which escape our notice.



The inherent
unpredictability
of non-linear
equations is
insurmountable.

Evolving
systems resist
entropy through
increased flow
of information.

Information,
by nature,
wants to be
free.

Life is governed
not by logic, but
by a feedback
mechanism from
which arises
unforeseeable
forms of emergent
behavior.

WHAT IT
MEANS IS
A MAN IS MORE
THAN JUST THE
GUM OF HIS
PARTS

? ! ?

LAST THING I
REMEMBER WAS
BEING SHOT TO
SCRAP BY ZOPA...

HOW..?



NOTHING IN
THE USER
HELP FILES...

SYSTEM
UTILITIES.
MAYBE?

NANOMERF!
I'M FULL OF...
MOLECULAR
WASTECH?

I CAN HEAL...
LIKE THIS?

NOBODY
KNOWS WHAT
THEY'RE REALLY
CAPABLE OF
UNTIL IT
HAPPENS.

HOLY
DUTCH



WHAT
THE SHOCK
IS THAT?



DUNNO
HOW LONG
I WAS DOING
POWERTIME--



-- BUT I
MUSTA MISSEP
SOMETHING--

DELT
UNDER NEW
MANAGEMENT

OFFICIAL 2099 "POSSESS THIS MESS" CONTEST!

Editor Joey Cavalieri's desk is in shambles and his latest "Out of My Head" column has been lost in the rubble! It's up to you, noble 2099 reader, to pull Joey's futuristic fat out of the fire by writing your own ultra-cool, witty-beyond-words, non-sequitur-filled, 100-word or less "Out of My Head" masterpiece! And if we decide you've got the write stuff, your sage words will be published in a 2099, comic plus you'll win the entire ever-growing mess off of Joey's desk, including:

- An original 2099 plot autographed by the writer
- Half of a stale bagel
- 2099 color proofs
- An autographed Joey Cavalieri baseball card
- Lia's pens (callously stolen from her by Joey)
- An original autographed Pat Broderick art page from Doom 2099 # 29
- Marvel toys
- X-Men 2099 Pin
- A desk calendar page featuring exclusive Joey doodles
- One stained Cavalieri coffee cup
- A first printing of RAVAGE 2099 #1

And tons more exciting mystery junk!!!



Send your entries to:

2099 Contest
c/o Marvel Comics
387 Park Avenue, South
New York, NY 10016

All entries must be postmarked by
April 15th, 1995!

2099 AD

Legal Brouhaha Examples of previous "Out of My Head" columns can be found on most 2099 Letter Pages. All entries must be received by April 15th, 1995. Last one carry per envelope. No purchase necessary. Print your name, age, address, city, state, zip code, and your telephone number with area code on a 3 x 5 index card. Contest open to US residents only except employees of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, any affiliated companies, promotional and advertising agencies and their families are not eligible. All entries given to the sponsors permission to use their name and likeness in advertising and promotion for the contest winners may be required to sign a publicity and liability release. All entries become the exclusive property of Marvel Comics and will not be returned. Winners will be decided on or about May 15th, 1995 and will be notified by telephone and/or mail. No cash equivalent or substitute prizes are offered. The prizes will be awarded in the name of the contest winners and we are transferable. Marvel Entertainment Group reserves the right to substitute any of the prizes listed at its sole discretion. Offer void where prohibited by law. MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP is not responsible for lost, late, misdirected, or undelivered entries. Odds of winning will be determined by the number of valid entries received prior to the closing date of the contest. Winners will be selected based on writing quality and consistency by staff of Marvel Comics. Winners list available by sending a self-addressed stamped envelope the "Winners List 2099 Contest" c/o Marvel Comics, 387 Park Avenue, South New York, NY 10016. Winners shall be responsible for all applicable taxes. Contest sponsored by MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. TM & © 1995 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved.